

A VIKING WARSHIP.

A Curious Model to Be Seen at the paddle to the side and use it exclusively for Hence the rudder as we see it in the National Museum.

CLAIM OF THE NORTHMEN.

Centuries Before Columbus Sailed-Her Lines Those of the City of Paris-A Repro- figures. duction to Be Sailed to the World's Fair.



are going to sail to the for seaworthy vessels that shall combine the

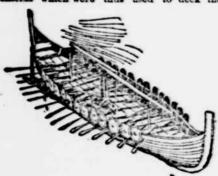
Columbus dreamed that the earth was round designers have acquired only recently. and that a continent awaited him far away in which he first touched our shores. Apart from these things the model is of in

terest as the exact likeness of an old, old ship that has a strange and entrancing history. This wonderful craft from the early times of the dark ages is built so well and so beautifully that the art of the modern shipbuilder could not im prove her. She was manned by fierce, bold Vikings and saited the waters of all the northern seas during their lives of warand romance, which fill the pages of poetry and history. After-wards she was buried in the earth, a mansoleum for her former commander, and a great mound was heaped upon her, from which she dragged forth a thousand years later, like a miracle of the resurrection, the only ship of strake or strip of oak plank happing over the her kindthat men now living have ever seen. No account or description of these ships has come down to us from the Northmen. There-ONLY ONE MORE IN EXISTENCE.

The model at the museum was made from the have recently built a reproduction for the

world's fair.

That in our own museum is found in one of the large glass cases. There are, besides the com-plete model of the ship, exact likenesses of many strange articles found in the grave cham-ber where the chieftain was buried. It is enwhich were thus used to deck their



chips as flags are now used on festive occasions.

They were also hung here when not in use, so that they might be out of the way and at the him to be ready to obey. The smaller bed-THE MODEL. same time protect the rowers from the spray. They were about three feet in diameter, of very They were about three feet in diameter, of very berths for the sailors. They could be readily thin fir boards, and fastened at the center by an taken apart and stowed away and were probafron boss. It is also supposed that they had a biy kept during the day under the floor of the metal rim, but these were all corroded away om the shields found on the ship's sides in bed-steads are still found in Norway.

Children have probably pratiled about the the mound. They were hung on each side from a little before the stroke cars to within a short old ship and may have sailed in her on coasting distance from the steering apparatus. peared except two, probably taken away by peared except two, probably taken away by robbers who entered the mound in search of have been led to believe.

One may see also the model of the gangplank the Vikings used. This plank is twenty-the with weapons and descrated the grave some time during the pagan era. Those remaining were as well preserved as on the day of the burfal. In battle a circle or burgh of these shields was formed by the Vikings around the leader and the standard bearer.

She also carried three lifeboats, which shows

CARRIED THIRTY-TWO CARS. The vessel carried thirty-two oars, which were worked through holes in her sides a little below the rail. These cars are wonderfully like those of modern make and are from sixteen and a half eighteen feet long, as they were used amidships or at the extreme ends. They were put through these holes from the inside and small notches are cut to allow the broad blades to pass. A cover was provided for these holes when the oars were not in use. One man was required for each oar, which he probably worked ding, with a short, quick stroke. Thirty-

standing, with a short, quice strone. The two flerce Vikings, with muscles of iron, could make the elegant craft cleave the waves at a high rate of speed.

But they also made use of the wind. Their but they also made use of the wind. vessel carried a single mast which was between afty-five and sixty feet high. The boat was anely adapted for tacking and responded quickly to her rudder. The sail had certainly a hundred square feet of surface and was like the sails used by coasting vessels in Norway to this day. The mast was set in a socket at the keel and stendied by an ingenious contrivance on the level of the ship's floor. It was taken out when the battle was coming on or when there was a head wind and laid upon high stanchions, erected in the middle of the ship.
where it was out of the way. The sail was
square and fastened to a yard at the top and
with ropes at the button. These ropes were ropes at the bottom. These ropes were made of bast, of which many pieces were fourth in the tomb. The original mast was broken The original mast was broken

off as it is seen in the model, but fragments of It were recovered.

Perhaps the most interesting and curious of of this old craft is the steering apparatus. It was previously known that ancient phips were steered from the right side—hence starboard-but no one knew before this ship was exhumed how the rudder was secured. now known that it was secured by a rope which passes around it at the rail and also by one that passes through lower down and fastens it to a conical projection on the ship's side.

This projection prevents it from wearing away
the woodwork. The broad piece of plank which
forms this rudder looks a clumsy affair for sicering, but it was not. It was turned to cut the water at an angle by a short tiller.

THE LATERAL BUDDER. A learned man at the Smithsonian Institution, ship. who has seen the original ship at Christiana and who has many interesting things to tell about it, mys representations of this lateral rudder are found on seals of northern cities

still which the rower, sitting in the stern, at the same time propels and steers with his single paddle. The steering is effected by a dexterous turn of the paddle at one or another angle. The first users of large boats learned to tie the

to represent the head of some animal, proba-bly a dragon, which holds the stick firmly in his mouth just where it enters the mortise ship of high degree of the art in wood carving which the Vikings exercised extensively in adorning their crafts. The floor, the stanchions, the tent supports and many articles of the thip's furnishings are adorned with artistic

LINES LIKE THE CITY OF PARIS. N THE BOAT ROOM authority on matters of naval construction, at the National Museum | who has carefully examined both vessels, finds there is on exhibition a that the lines of the Viking ship are identical with those of the famour City of Paris. There is the model of another modern steamship now est. It is a model of a in the museum whose lines are the same.

Viking warship which The length of the Viking craft is 80 feet, her Viking warship which the Norwegian people have been building and the beath of the Viking craft is 80 feet, her breadth 16 feet. This makes the proportion of length to breadth one to five, which is recognized to the best recognize

world's fair. They will qualities of speed, strength, stability and least do this to emphasize resistance. From years of experience in an age their claim as the first discoverers of America, five centuries before five centuries before fection which our distinguished builders and The keel of this vessel is a masterpiece of

the direction of the East Indies. It is also the model of such a warship as Leif Eriksson surely of switch and those imperfect. It is of solid oak timber, sixty-six feet long and sailed in to America 1,000 years ago, as the account is given in the old Icelandic sagas. For fastened with iron spikes. The sides and hot-aught that any man can say this is the ship in



are thirteen of these strakes between the keel and the top rail on each side and each averages fore the finding of this ship was a matter of great importance to historians and of intense to each other with iron nails clinched and are interest to those who question the title of Columbus as the discoverer of America. bility and protects it from injury when the wood shrinks or swells with the water. The seams are calked with cow's hair spun into cord. old ship as it was restored by archeological ex- There are no decks, but a curious floor formed perts and is, with a single exception, the only by short planks resting on shoulders cut into one in existence. It was brought from the frames. There are a great number of these Royal Museum at Christiana, where the original son exhibition and near the spot where it was are alike, nearly sill of them being found in the state of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol, perfectly at home, and the next of the capitol at t found. The other is the exact counterpart of are alike, nearly all of them being found in the this one and is also at the Royal Museum. It is mound. The model shows how nicely the char The model shows how nicely the characters fit into each other. IT PROBABLY HAD A TENT.

It is supposed that this ship had a tent. The sagas say that one was stretched over Viking vessels to protect the crew. It was made of

A learned man in Norway has written a large quarto volume about the little trinkets that are seen on the long glass shelf above the model, prow toward the water in an excavation of the prow toward the water in an excavation of the man who is earth. A large grave chamber was then constructed in the middle of the ship and back of That was the mast, where the body of the chieftain was the disappearing weeks. placed, girt in full armor and surrounded with all his treasures of horses and saddles, dogs and other articles. These relies were found in this

grave chember.

There are two bedsteads with tall corner posts. like those of George Washington's time among these trinkets, on the larger of which the king or chieftan undoubtedly slept his last long sleep from which he has not been awakened yet by be ready to obey. The smaller bedsteads, of which there were at least four, were ship with other utensils and trappings. Such

This is proven by the finding of a wooden

She also carried three lifeboats, which shows that Vikings, for all their prowess in battle and their skill in handling ships, were careful to guard against accidents. The longest of these boats was twenty-two feet of keel and the shortclinker-built, like the large ship. These may have been used in battle or in marauding expeditions for detachments of the ship's crew sailed out to different points, gathering their and had cared for him like a prince, and he plunder together into the large boat, which was could understand why the people at the hotel

schored in some place of safety.

That the Vikings did not eat with their fingers That the vixings do not eat with their fingers off troughs or trenchers is concluded from the finding of many cooking and table utensits. In the mound there were found wooden plates, drinking cups with handles, tubs of different sizes, as well as small and large iron kettles provided with curiously wrought chains for provided with curiously wrought chains for the G. A. R. men were charitably silent. It was plain that somebody was back of the writing of the letter and the return of Jack, but the G. A. R. men were charitably silent. It was plain that somebody was back of the writing of the letter and the return of Jack, but the G. A. R. men were charitably silent. It was plain that somebody was back of the writing of the letter and the return of Jack, but the C. A. R. men were charitably silent. It was plain that somebody was back of the writing of the letter and the return of Jack, but the chief of bureaus and divisions that lead should be vertically as the chief of bureaus and divisions that lead should be vertically as the cordingly a new Secretary cannot learn to know cordinally a ne provided with curiously wrought chains for hanging them over the fire. However, fires were not made in the ships, but in those days, when chart and compass were not known, ves-sels kept near the coast and it was no difficult

thing to put ashore two or three times daily for Parts of a chair found in the tomb give rise to an interesting question. No seats or benches are found for the rowers and those concerned to know whether there were seating provisions made for the crew have been hoping to discover another ship mound which would settle this question. This chair was undoubtedly that of the chieftain, who sat in it as his ace of command.

With full equipment this vessel would draw

about three feet of water. Her full complement of men was about seventy, allowing enough to take turns at the cars and to wage a good battle. With these she would ride the biggest billows as gracefully as a sea hird. Her stem and stern posts were probably carved to represent a dragon's head and tail—at least so those believe who should know best. There were two kinds of Viking warships, called ekjar and Drakar, according as they did or did not have the carving. The Vikings often built their ships to represent the dragon in this manner that it might frighten their enemies It was the old story of the sea serpert. Long-fellow, in his beautiful poem of King Olaf. which is a poetical translation of one of the sngas, tells the story, it will be remembered, of building and the cruise of such a dragon

WHERE IT WAS DISCOVERED.

The mound in which this wonderful ship was discovered, together with all these interesting relies, is situated near the baths of Sandefjord, and on baptismal fonts; also in bas relief over not far from Christiana, Norway. It was in the the door of the Leaning Tower at Pisa and on midst of a farming region, on a treeless plain, tapestries of Normandy as late as the and in former ages was very near the shore of the tapestries of Normandy as late as the twelfth century. Contractors who built ships for Louis XI agreed to furnish two rudders, one on each side. The hinged radder came into use after the art of building elegant ships like those of the Viking age was lost. The clumsy vessels which tollowed required a more powerful rudder.

The origin of the lateral rudder is in the with his immense treasures, but no one had gin of the lateral rudder is in the with his immense treasures, but no one had of the paddle for steering. On the dared to open its interior, since it was supposed that spirits kept guard there. The sons of the se of New England boats are seen that spirits kept guard there. The sons

peasants, however, could not restrain their curiosity, and began the work of opening, which was concluded under the direction of a learned society at Christiana. The sides of the vessel were met with after only two days' digging. The earth where the hull of the vessel had been lowered below the surrounding surface was of blue clay and a layer of this had been first placed over it. To this fact is due the wonderful state of preservation in which it was found.

found.

The date of the burial was somewhere beis unquestioned from the certain knowledge we have of the date when this weird and superstitious form of burial was in vogue. It was in the Viking age and it was at or near the time when the Vikings came to America. The Icelandic saga says that a party of Vik-ings who were sailing to that land in the year 1001

ings who were sailing to that land in the year 1001 were driven many days before a violent tempest until they came in sight of a level land well wooded. The tempest subsiding they rode away to their native land, where the tale they told so aroused the curiosity of Leif Ericksson and his followers that they resolved to sail and explore the strange land, Leif being the son of the foundar of Greenland and an adventure-some man. Coming to a rocky island they some man. Coming to a rocky island they nemed it Helluland, and when a low-wooded country came next in sight they called it Mark-land. They discovered rivers and fruit-bearing trees and spent the winter there. A German in the party having found some vines, they called the whole country they had discovered Vinland. The people were called Skroelings because they were very small. These were the Esquimo who inhabited America before the Indians drove them out of it. The Vikings planted a colony, the location of which is fixed by the mention in the saga that the sun remained Lines Lines of the craft one is locality as somewhere in Rhode Island, which being so interwoven with a system of invisible struck by their beauty and perfection. An is corroborated by the existence of the famous

TO COME TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Norwegian people will sail a reproduction of hidden influences. this, strange old craft to the world's fair-so strange a craft, with so weird a history, interwoven with the superstitious and the improbale, that she seems from another world. A band of sturdy Norwegian sailors will sail her across the Atlantic, without the escort of any larger vessel, just as one like her was first sailed by their ancestors. She will also be sailed through the Eric canal and the great lakes. She will be a striking contrast to the three caravels, built like those that Columbus sailed in, which are also to be at Chicago. As a scafaring vessel she is far more worthy of admiration and an example of a far higher order of naval architecture. Her first plunge into the ocean was taken on the 4th of February, in the presence of a large multitude of people, among whom were prominent naval officials of Norway. She will reach Chicago some time in June.

ERNEST G. WALKER.

Sorrow at His Loss and the Joy When He Came Home. Jack is a dog. He is a Washington dog and

a hotel dog. That is to say, he lives at the Windsor Hotel, but the hotel doesn't own him. Not much. Jack owns the hotel. He is on terms with the guests, the employes,

the newsboys, the car drivers, the bootblacks, the policemen and all the neighbors. In respect of pedigree, Jack is a cross be-

tween a towzle-headed Scotch terrier and the Fourth of July, which accounts for his being such a unanimous dog. He is mostly white, or place fairly well. His department rups itself. He white when it is washed, with a light brown has thee assistant secretaries, who know all spot about the size of a buckwheat cake on his about the diplomatic machinery and are acside and some of the same color up around his quainted with the exact status of every inter-head. He wears a stub tail, just too saucy for national claim in which this government is inanything, and holds his head at about the angle | terested. When he is required to act on a

manner of the dog who is not sure of his posi-tion. No, sir. Jack carries his head and tail up, and is quite as indifferent to persons and

he may be seen quietly rusticating in Georgeglad to meet his friends and that stub tail of his is kept busy in its work of silent recognition.

turned uneasily in his sleep; the car driver said documents which emanate from the White "get up" to his horses in a way to make them House. At the same time he will direct a corps want to lie down, and the neighbors waited for of reporters all over the world, who, as a part

the wag of a tail that was but is not.
Weeks went by and still there was only a hol-The ship had been drawn up out of the sea low mockery in the places where Jack had been. for those newsy publications called consular re Then hope came one day in the shape of a ports. man who said he was sure he had seen Jack in !

> One day Mr. Sprague, the clerk, found a embracing a multitude of unrelated bureaus. memorandum in the hotel belonging to one of that he does not attempt to attend to the details a party of G. A. R. men from Providence, R. I., of its business, relegating the management to who had stopped with him, and he sent it to subordinates. He has a treasurer to take care him and in his letter told very pathetically of of the money, a director of the mint to make slander, pleased with his winning manners, print the paper cash, besides three under sec-ad carried him away. The man acknowledged retaries and other great officers to collect the the receipt of the memorandum and conveyed revenue, &c. He him-elf decides important the dispiriting information that there was no questions only. Many laws are passed which

More gloom, and then one day a man came in who had known Jack pleasantly by reason of his Disputes as to customs duties which it having slain numerous rats in his place, and millions of dollars are referred to him. wanted to know what Jack was doing away up

n Providence, R.I.
Mr. Sprague almost had a fit on the spot. Did the man know what he was talking about? edents where por "Well," said he, "I was up there not long ago decided come up. and in a restaurant I saw Jack cleaner than any-

body ever saw him in Washington, with ribbons in his hair and a tab on him marked 'Souvenir f Washington."
That was enough, and a letter was sent pe

haste to the commander of the post which had stopped at the house where Jack lived giving him the particulars.

It happened that he was a lieutenant of police, and in a few days word came back that Jack, the lost one, had been found and would

Jack, the lost one, had been found and would soon come home again.

There was no mistaking: it was the same Jack, for the visiting members of the post knew Jack, just as everybody else did. two feet of keel and the shortThey carried masts and were the large ship. These may the dog; he said he and his family loved Jack could understand why the people at the hotel offices and a few bureaus. Generally speaking, missed him so; he said he had taken him to however, the precedents governing the business Richmond with him, thinking if he didn't like of the departments have not been codified. Ac-

> sufficient that Jack should be restored. In good time he came again after more than three months' absence, and when he saw his friends at the hotel again—the newsboys, the bootblacks, the car drivers, the policemen and the neighbors—he laughed and cried and

wagged that stnb tail of his with such energy that he fairly lifted himself and walked about on his fore legs.

Next day he disappeared, and for two days he they have been coming in one by one to ask about his departure and to hear the story of his

return. Any day now you may see Jack in the vicinity of 15th street and New York avenue, strolling along carelessly, dallying with a newsboy, flirting with a policeman, chasing a car driver, toying with a bootblack or goesiping with the

Speak to him if you will, for Jack is a demo-crat of democrate, and wouldn't pass a dog on the streets unnoticed. W. J. LAMPTON.

An Easy Question to Answer.

Mrs. Pie-"What will you do if I give you Lappy Tite-"Eat It, mum."

NOT A CABINET FOR STYLE.

Cobwebs for Lamont's Broom-How the Secretaries Learn to Manage the Departments-The Law of Precedents-Duties and Powers of Members of the Cabinet-The Social Obligations They Must Most.



the War Department. Rumor says that Laof it. Ordinarily a more or less ignorant of military a ff a i r s. is obliged to rely upon subordinates. It is said that the whole machin-

ery has come under the control of cliques, wires that the responsible chief finds his own wishes defeated without knowing how it happens. Even details for duty and promotions in This account is the authority on which the the staff are controlled to some extent by these But all this is likely to be changed before

long. The new Secretary is expected to do away with many of the abuses which are said to prevail. Some of these were attacked during his first administration by President Cleveland whose accurate knowledge respecting the inside workings of the War Department frequently astonished certain officials. His information was obtained partly through Lamont, who got it by the very simple but original method of soliciting the frankly expressed views of army officers respecting the management of affairs in their

IN THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

a Tammany man wears a plug hat.

Jack goes about the streets with the air of an individual who ewned all the abutting property.

You never see him slinking along, as is the all the documents regarding it are placed be-INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATIONS.

He is not always required to decide for himself what shall be done in any important international complication. The President, by whose authoras if he had been a hero in a half dozen wars, dent's most considential adviser in the cabinet.

WITH THE STORETARY OF THE TREASURY That was all, and hope went away again with financial matters. His department is so vast, ick's loss, suggesting that possibly some Rhode the coins, a chief of the bureau of engraving to permit this or that to be done at his discretion, and weighty problems often tax his judgment. treasury is poor now and he cannot afford to waste a penny. One of his most important responsibilities consists in the making of

dents where points new and previously un-

THE LAW OF PRECEDENTS The departments of the government, like courts, have their law, in which the previous decision governs. The law controlling their business is the law of precedents. Until cause is shown for overthrowing a precedent the lat-ter will always be adhered to. As a rule it is very difficult to upset a precedent that is firmly 'established. There is a crying need of a 'digest of practice' in the departments. As things are now the precedent in a case usually refers for its authority to the memory of a subordinate or to unprinted records, or both, What might be termed a register of prece respecting diplomatic and consular affairs has been compiled in a work known as Wharton's Digest of International Law, the material of which was taken almost wholly from printed records of the Department of State. The pension office has a digest of laws, rulings and decisions, and so have the land and patent offices and a few bureaus. Generally speaking however, the precedents governing the business were sick the operation of the government ma-chinery would be seriously impeded. An iliustration of this was actually afforded at the time of the grip epidemic.

THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICIAL FAMILY. There is no such thing as a cabinet provided for in the Constitution of the United States. In the early days of the government the secretaries were hardly more than clerks of the President. to pay attention to their advice. At the same time, political considerations constrain him to pay regard to their wishes and opinions. Al-though they form his official family he feels compelled to select them with due respect for geographical considerations. It has happened more than once that a member of the cabinet has successfully bullied the President by threatening to resign. The reverse has also occurred. On one occasion Mr. Tyler, when an attempt was made to force him to take certain action, was roused from his customary mildness to great wrath. Leaping to his feet he shock his fist aloft and said: "I'll show the people of these United States that I'am their President."

POWER OF THE PRESIDENT. The President of the United States is far more powerful than the Queen of England. She would not dare to disregard the wishes of her cabinet. Some Presidents leave the affairs of the departments to be run by the secretaries, her cabinet. Some Presidents leave the affairs of the departments to be run by the secretaries, while others interfere more or less. Gen. Harrison had a good deal to say about the appointment of consuls. Mr. Cleveland is fend of reports. He wants to know about everything that is going on in the departments, in order that he may exercise general control over the operations of all branches of the government. He made for himself a reputation as one of the hardest working Presidents that the country has ever had. A President's toil is always severe. Gen. Arthur did his best to escape from it, but in vain. The members of the cabinet must all work hard. The Secretary of the Interfice following in order as to amount of labor required of them. The Secretary of Agriculture has by far the essiest time. Mr. Rusk has found plenty of leisure for cracking jokes while

distributing seeds and supervising scientific investigations concerning which he could know a DEEP SLEEPER.

POTENTIAL PRESIDENTS.

The members of the cabinet may enjoy the pleasurable consciousness that they are all po-tential Presidents. If Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Stevenson should die or be disabled for duty the functions of the chief magistracy would de-volve upon Mr. Gresham, and in their turns successively upon Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Lamont, Mr. Olney, Mr. Bissell, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Hoke Smith and Mr. Morton of Nebraska. This order of succession was provided for only recently by Congress, because the Constitution fails to des-ignate what officer shall take the executive chair in the event of the death or disability of both President and Vice President. The order of precedence mentioned governs at meetings of the cabinet, which are held in the White House on Tuesdays and Fridays at 11 sharp. The President sits at the head of the oblong table, SHIVER AGITATES with the Secretary of State at his right and the come the Secretary of War on the right and the mont's broom will soon master General on the right and the Secretary sweep the cobwebs out of the Navy on the left, and at the foot of the table the Secretary of the Interior and the Sec-Secretary in charge of members of the cabinet are equal, to all inthat branch of the tents and purposes, but let war upraise its awgovernment, being ful front and the Secretaries of War and of the more or less ignorant of Navy tower above their fellows to a gigantic

restored. THE SOCIAL DUTIES which an officer of the cabinet is expected to meet are very onerous. To begin with, his wife must keep open house on Wednesdays. Formerly it was customary to hold a reception furniture and hospitality of the hostess has be-come so great of late years that three or four Wednerdays in a season are considered enough. The Wanamakers made that their limit. On these occasions people come in crowds, stay as long as they feel like it and eat as much as they can. Nearly all of them are entirely unknown to their entertainer. They come to see what she looks like, how rich she is, as exhibited by her furniture, and what her dwelling looks like inside. If they get anything to eat they will probably come again, to consume sandwiches and chocolate, with bonbons. No punch is ever offered. If it once became known that a cabinet ticer was setting up punch on Wednesdays his A Secretary of War can hardly do better than | house would be besieged by a mob.

A Sceretary of War can havely do better than to consult officers outside as well as inside of his department as to the management of its afters.

Other entertaining is discretionary with a member of the cabinet. If the President dimension have the learn than any other head of a department, the latter has a more difficult unsiness to learn than any other head of a department, and the work to the louse of comparison of the control of the c There are many reasons why a cabinet officer finds it difficult to live on his salary of \$8,990 a year. He cannot live in one or two rooms, as many Congressmen do. To support the dignity of his position he must have a line house. He must keep a number of servants and he is obliged to pay more for everything that he gets because he is a public personage. NOT A FASHIONABLE CABINET.

The new cabinet is not a fashionable cabinet. The ladies in it are not fashionable women in the accepted sense of that term. Mrs. Gresham wn.

Complication. The President, by whose authority he acts, is the responsible person. In making the social business of Washington thor-Her duties in that regard were always fulfilled when she was the wife of the During the G. A. R. encampment here last power. Sometimes the President drafts a treaty Speaker of the House; but she lived at a hotel himself. The Secretary of State is the President drafts a treaty then and has never posed as a leader of fashion. many strange articles found in the grave charmage articles found in the galaxies on the grave fall dozen was and when they went away Jack did too.

They have search will dozen was and has never possed as leader of fashion.

In a think found in the grave charmage articles found.

They have scale the wind in the grave charmage articles found in given at Secretary Endicott's of Boston during the first Cleveland administration. Washington of their duty as United States consuls, are each required to "write up" several subjects annually put life into the business of the florists, cafor those newsy publications called consular retering of money broadcast. According to their account he was the only statesman ever resient here who had no respect whatever for a

RENE BACHE. Our Angels. We love to think they linger with us still,
That when our souls are full of longings deep,
They come about us at their own sweet will
And steal into our being, soft as sleep.

Shall they not come whose sympathies were The friends we loved most tenderly and true— Whose graves are fresh with spring's first offered flowers And benedictions of the summer dew?

We long have kept the chambers of our hearts And memory hoards, as year by year departs, Their love and friendship as a precious gem.

We may not see them with our mortal vision. Nor hear the music they have just begun; Still they may come to speak of fields Eiysian, Or guide us to them when our work is done Spirits intang!ble-we know they come!

When our life tumuits for a moment cease: They speak to us, although their lips are dumb, And the great silence has a cry of peace. O tender as the words of Christ, that float

Full argosles of love on time's wide sea— More musical than Israfil's note, More loving than a mother's luilaby— More beautiful than any face or form,

Sweeter than sunshine after days of storn Are their still voices from a land of rest These are our angels-fiesh and blood no more, As ere we laid them in our kindred earth:

And yet our souls may reach them, gone before,

And gather strength from beings of new birth.

These are our angels, for love cannot die, Nor yet in heaven its tender lips be damb— Our heralds, who will watch, and fondly cry In the great presence, "Lo, our friends, they come!"—Eoston Journal.

The Science of It.

"Arrah, thin, Pat, do yez raily think the wor-r-rld is as round as that?" "Av coorse I do!"

"Thin phwat I can't get t'rough my shkull is. phwhy the folks on the unther soide don't fall into shpace!" * "Yez make me toired!" , but phwhy is it, I ax yez?"

"God has given them common aloive, an' they simply howld on!" Society in Chicago. From the New York Press.
"They are both intelligent and the husband

has a good income-why are they not received in society?" "Neither has ever been divorced." A Close Stickler—"Oh, well, now, I think Wooden a very fair fellow as far as he goes." Miss Smilax—"That's just the trouble—he ever goes at all .- Boston Courier."

Mrs. Bingo-"Dear, after this you must wear

dress suit to dinner. Mrs. Bingo-"Our new girl has been used to He Kept His Word.



o tote."

"I'll step around to Julius' cabin and ask him 'im, en' befor' de day wuz gone, ev'ybody wuz to go down with the wheelbarrow and bring it

up," I replied.

"Yes, Uncle Julius, what ails you?" echoed roots. her sweet young sister. "Did you stump your

"No. miss, it's dat mis'able rheumatiz. It ketches me now an' den in de lef knee so I can't hardly draw my bref. O Lawdy!" he added between his clenched teeth, "but dat do hurt. Ouch! It's a little better now," he said. after a moment, "but I doan' b lieve I kin roll dat w'eelborrow out ter de watermillun patch dat w'eelborrow out ter de watermillun patch."

"yer better keep 'way fum dat swamp. Dey's a ha'nt walkin' down dere."

"Go way fum yere wid yo' foolishness, 'said chool training.

"Go way fum yere wid yo' foolishness, 'said chool training.

"Dey was no ha'nts. W'ite felks doan' b lieve I kin roll hurt. The heared 'em say so: but yer can't 'spec' nothin' better fum fiel' han's."

"Dey wuz one man on de plantation, one er Julius wife in some degree, and living with

them.
The old man came back in about five minutes.

"He's down in de orchard asleep under a de swamp, 'cep'n Cindy, who said it tree somewhar. 'Liza Jane knows whar he is, foolishness-it waz dis nigger's guilty con-It takes a m nute er so fer ter wake 'im up. science dat skeered 'im-she hadu' Liza Jane knows how ter do in She treats; see, im in de note er de yeah wid a broomstraw; see.

"Bimeby, w'en Cindy had be'n gone fam "Bimeby, w'en Cindy had be'n gone fam on, in the bayers'-time come on, Liza Jane knows how ter do it. She tickles han't en' wuz'n skeered er nusha' she didn't

Julius?" ask d'my wife's sister.
"Oh, yas, Miss Mabel," said Julius, gravely. "He wuz a monst'us pow'ful sleeper. He slep' fer a mont' once."
"Dear me, Uncle Julius, you must be joking."

said my sister-ta-law incredulously. I thought she put it mildly. "Oh, no, ma'am, I ain't jokin'. I never jokes it," said Mabel; for she dearly loved a story, and spent much of her time "drawing out" the

on. "Tom's gran'daddy wuz name' Skundus," he began. "He had a brudder name' Tushus en' ernudder name' Cottus en' ernudder name' "He had a brudder name' Tushus on' The old man paused a moment Squinchus." The old man pau and gave his leg another bitch.

and gave his leg another bitch.

My sister-in-law was shaking with laughter.

"What remarkable names!" she exclaimed. Where in the world did they get them?" "Dem names wuz gun ter 'em by Ole Marse Dugal' McAdoo, w'at I use' ter b'long ter, en' dey use' ter b'long ter. Marse Dugal' named all de babies w'at wuz bawn on de plantation. all de babies w'at wuz bawn on de plantation.

Dese young un's mammy wanted ter call 'em sump'n plain en' simple, like 'Rastus' er 'Cæsar' er 'George Wash'n'ton,' but ole Marse say no, he want all de niggers on his place ter hab diffe nt names, so he kin tell 'em apart.

La'd dene was' no all de common names at he la'd dene was' no all de common names at he la'd dene was' no all de common names at he la'd dene was' no all de common names at he la'd dene was' no all de common names at he la'd dene was' no all de common names at he la common names at la common He'd dene use' up all de common names, so he hand ter take sump'n else. Dem names he gun skundus en' his brudders is Hebrew names en' sell yer ter de fus' specilater w'at comes 'long had ter take sump'n else. Dem names he gun Skundus en' his brudders is Hebrew names en'

wuz tuk ont'n de Bible."

"Can you give me chapter and verse?" asked Mobel.

"No. Miss Mabol. I doan know 'em. Hit ain' my fault dat I ain't able tor read de lible. But, see he was a servin, die yer Skondus growed up wer be got a chance he'd kind or oe' er de handin. He never quoied wid de roe' er de handin. He never quoied wid de roe' er de handin. He never quoied wid de roe' er de hen't fault be hand with the he'd he was he be woke up ev'y mawnin' ter go ter his wik. He'd he only fault he had be be we're he got a chance he'd fall ex-lee. He were he got a chance he'd fall ex-lee. He were he got a chance he'd fall ex-lee. He were seeh his beat fer elee; in. He could sleep in de sun er sleep in de shade. He could lean upon his hoe or sleep. He went ter sleep mid he was in swimmin' he waz floatin' at de time, en' come mighty nigh gittin' drownded befo' he woke up. Ole marse heared bout it en' ferbid his gwine in swimmin' enny mo.' fer he said he couldn' l'ord ter loes in." When Skundus wuz growed up he got ter lookin' roun' at de gala, aft' one er de likeliest up 'm tuk his eve. It was a gal name' Cindy, w'at libbed wid' er mammy in a cabin by deyse's ex. Clindy tuk ter Skundus ez muche seed of the menter of he could marry Cindy, w'at libbed wid er mammy in a cabin by deyse's ex. Clindy tuk ter Skundus ez muche seed of marry to be a seed of the marry cind, and the seed in hab a weddin' down ter de guariers. "So be tole Skundus in't ter de ye'n got he work of the "No, Miss Mabel, I doan know 'em. Hit ain'

ber do ter be lett'n de sarrants hab dey own the month of July. The air had been hot and sultry, but a light, coil breeze had sprung up, and occasional cirrus clouds overspread the sun and for a while subdued his flerceness. We were all out on the plazza—as the coolest place we could find—my wife, my sister—in my wife, my sister—in law and I. The only sounds that broke the Sabbath stillness were the hum of an occasional vagrant bumblebee or the fragmentary song of a mocking bird in a neighboring elm, who lazily trolled a stave of melody now and then as a sample of what he could do in the cool of the morning or after a light shower, when the conditions would be favorable to exertion.

"Annie," said I, "suppose, to relieve the dedity dullness of the afternoon, that we go out and pull it be big watermelon and send for Col. Pemberton's folks to come over and help us eat it."

"It is tripe yet?" she inquired, sicepily, brush—"It is tripe yet?" she inquired, s

Col. Pemberton's folks to come over and help us eat it."

"Is it ripe yet?" she inquired, sicepily, brushing away a troublesome fly that had impudently settled on her hair.

"Yes, I think so. I was out yesterday with Julius, and we thumped it, and concluded it would be fully ripe by tomorrow or next day. But I think it was perfectly safe to pull it to-day."

"Bimeby, w'en Cindy didn' come back in two or way through the watermelon allows to the spot where the movarch of the patch had lain the day before in all the givery of its coat of variagated green. There was a shallow concavity in the sand water it had rested, but the would be fully ripe by tomorrow or next day. But I think it was perfectly safe to pull it to-day."

"Bimeby, w'en Cindy didn' come back in two or the ewecks, Skundus 'mense to get res' less can't sleep good, but de mo' res'lesser Skundus got, de mo' sleepier he 'peared to get. Weneber he wuz'n wukkin' er eatin, he'd be sleepin'. Wen de yuther niggers' udbe skylarkin' roun' nights en Sundays, Skundus ud be sound nsleep in his cabin. Things ken' on dis way for 'bout a Learned to Spenk and Write Theureh Totalle. "Well, if you are sure, dear, we'll go. But mont atter Cindy went away, w'en one mawnin' Skundus didn't come ter wuk. Dev look fer his cabin. Things kep' on dis way fer 'bout a Learned to Speak and Write Though Totally sho dat Skundus had runned erway.

"Cose dev wuz a great howdydo bont it. Julius was an elderly colored man who worked on the plantation and lived in a small house on the plantation and lived in a small house on the place, a few rods from my own residence.

His daughter was our cook, and other members De w'ite folks wuz all wukked up, en' dey wuz His daughter was our cook, and other members of his family served us in different capacities.

As I turned the corner of the house I saw Julius coming up the lane. He had on his Sun-papers printed en'stack up on trees long de land. These are the remarkable facts in the case of Helen Keller, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Maj. Arthur Keller, now in this city. ton road read de paper for some er our han's - few years ago had never communicated with tellin' all bout how high Skundus waz, en' w'at the world through the organs of speech, hear-"Julius," I said, "we are going out to pull the kine er teef he had, en' bout a skysh he had on ling or sight, whose lips had never uttered a

"'Cindy,' said one er de fiel' han's one day, 'yer better keep 'way fum dat swamp. Doy's a ties and the base had the benefit of years of

ner of the house. Tom was a inbberly, sleepy- ter let her 'tone, er e se samp'n' might happen ooking negro boy of about fifteen, related to ter 'im. But he didn' min' Cindy, en' one Julius' wife in some degree, and living with ebenin' he f dlowed her down ter do swamp. He los' track un er, en' ez he wuz a-startin' back out'n de swamp, a big black ha'nt 'bont He walked slowly, and seemed very careful ten feet high, en wid a fence rail in its han's about bearing his weight on the afflicted memjump out'n de bushes en' chase 'im cl'ar up in ber.
"I sent 'Liza Jane fer to wake Tom up," he atterdat none er de niggers wondn't go nigh

holieriu' doan' do no good. Dat boy is one er de Seben Sleepers. He's wuss'n his gran'-daddy used ter be."

"Bimeby, w'en Cindy had be'n gone fam home bout two mont's, harves-time come on, en Marse Dugal' foun' hisse'f short er han's. "Was his grandfather a deep sleeper, Uncle One er de men waz down wid de rheumatiz, ulius?" ask d'my wife's sister. Skundus wuz gene, en' Cindy wuz gene, en' Marse Dugal' tole ole Miss dey wuz no n', he couldn' 'ford ter buy no new han's, en' he'd ha'-ter sen' fer Cindy, 'en put her in d fiel'; fer de cotton-crap wuz a monst'us big 'un dat year, en' Cindy wuz one er de bes' cottonto Marse Wash'n'ton dat day fer Cindy, en' on ser ous subjec's. I waz dere w'en it all wanted Cindy by de 'cca er de mont', en' Marse happen'. Hit waz a monst'us quare thing."

"Sit down, Uncle Julius, and tell us about 'pear ter wanter come much. She said she'd 'pear ter wanter come much. She said she'd got kinder use' ter her noo home; but she didn hab no mo' ter say 'bout comin' dan she did 'bout goin'. Howsomedever, she went down

colored people in the neighborhood.

The old man took off his hat and seated himself on the top step of the piazza. His movements were somewhat stiff and he was very careful to get his left leg in a comfortable positive out to the say bout comin that she did bout goin. However, the went down ter de swamp for ter git roots for her mist'ess up ter de las day she wuz dere.

"Wen Cindy got back home she wuz might'ly put out 'ca'se Skundus wuz gone, en' hid didn' pear ez ef anythin' anybody said ter 'er 'ud comfort 'er. But one mawnin' she said she'd dreamp' dat night dat Skundus wuz gwine ter come back; en' sho' 'nuff, de ve'y nex' mawnin'

> gers, en' somebody run off ter de big house fer ter tell Marse Dugal'. Bimeby here come Marse Dugal' hisse'f, mad as a hawnit, a-cussin' en' gwine on like he gwine ter hurt somebody; but anybody w'at look close could' 'a' seed he wuz

iz tuk out'n de Bible."

"Can you give me chapter and verse?" asked Wat yer mean by runnin er way fum yer good, kin' marster, yer good-'er-nuthin', wool-headed, black scound'el?' "Skundus looked at 'im ez ef he didn' under-

SLEEPER.

"Cindy wnz sech a handygal 'roun' de house, en' her marster's relations lacked her so much, dat w'en dev visit wuz ober dev wanted ter take Cindy 'way wid 'em. Cindy didn' want ter go en' said so. Her marster wuz a goodnatured kind er man, en would 'a' kep' her on de plantation. But his wife say no, it 'ud nebber do ter be lett'n' de sarrants hab dev own way, er dev soon wouldn' be no doin nuthin' want in strance fer fo' weeks. En' w'en doy l'arned sbaut Cindy, en' how dis yer fit had come on gradg'ty atter Cind went away, dey intered at letter let Skundus en' Cindy git married, er be'd be liable ter hab some mo' er dom fits. Fer Mar e Dugal' didn' want no straited uizgers et we end he p it.

"Atter dat, Marse Dugal had sayadus up ter de house lots er times fer tur show im off ter folks w'at cours for visit. En beja' as Cindy

Deal and Blind.

Totally deaf and blind, nover having heard the sound of a word nor seen a letter, yet passessing the power tospeak the English language to write it and to understand the meaning of words

chick'ns' number for Sunday eatin'. I'll go en git de w'eelborrow."

Julius had a profound contempt for peor whites, and never let slip an opportunity for expressing it. He assumed that we shared this sentiment, while in fact our feeling toward this listless race was something entirely different. They were, like Julius himself, the product of a system which they had not created and which they did not know enough to resist.

kin' er roots fer a mile er so long de airige or de swamp.

"Cindy 'mence' to ter git better jes' ez soon as she begun ter drink de root tea. It wuz a monst'us good mel'cine, leas' ways in her case. It done Cindy so much good dat her mist'ess to the child's fingers. In a few minutes Helen grapped the idea that chil'en. De fue' day Cindy went after de roots dey wuz some lef' ober, ca' her mist'ess to! 'cr fer ter use dat fer de nex' day. Cindy done so, the child's fingers. In the roots the name of each object in the room, the teacher spelling the names on Helen's fingers.

The first thing Mi-s Perkins did was to place de swamp.

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The first thing Mi-s Perkins d they did not know enough to recist.

As the old man turned to go away he began to limp, and put his hand to his knee with an exclamation of pain.

"What's the matter, Julius?" asked my wife.

"Yes, Uncle Julius, what alls you?" echeed roots. thirteen-year-old girl, mians the faculties of sight and hearing, can comprehend the Eaglish language and write it better than many girls of her age was are in full possession of their facul-

while she held my hand and felt its moti Then I would aid her to repeat the word wit her fingers. "She easily comprehended what I desired her do, included the movements with careful

precision and seemed to understand the name of objects around her. In a few days she had autored his entire alphabet and could spell a names of numerous objects. Next I taught her words represented by action. She readily abled to form sentences. Finally we used words of which she did not know the meaning, but she adopted them and placed them in heir right positions, seeming to understand them by their relation to words with whose

definition she was familiar.
"I think she has, like many hearing people, a natural aptitude for comprehending and making use of language as soon as it is acquired. have had no particular method of teaching, but have always regarded her as a study, whose own spontaneous impulse must be my surest guide.
I have always talked to her as I would to a per-

on who could see and hear."
In the sixtleth unnual report of the trustee of the Perkins Institution many chapters are devoted to the progress made by Helen Keller, and reproductions of her writings and compositions are given, showing that she has a mar-velous command of words and their proper

arrangement.

We teach our children of the glorious deeds of the Greeks at Thermopyle, of Napoleon at Austerlitz, of Ney at Waterloo, of Sheridan at Winchester. Why not teach them as well of the brave deeds of their ancestors here at home? who sh'd come walkin' out in de fiel wid his hoe on his shoulder but Skundus, rubbin' his eyes ez ef he hadn' got waked up good yit.

England Magazine. Our school histories tell England Magazine. Our school histories tell of Bunker Hill and Concord and Lexington, and other home events, in the same general way that they tell of Saratoga and Yorktown; enough, perhaps, for a general study. But the children of Charlestown should know the story of Bunker Hill in detail; the children of Concord and Lexington should be taught the details of that April day in 1775. What more honorable pages in all our history than those that tell us of the deeds of the men of Marblehead, on land and sea, in 1775, in 1819 and again in 1861—the pages that tell of Mug-ford and Gerry and Story, of Phillips and Martin? Yet how little of this the children of that town find in their school histories! We might go on with the story of the first armed resist-ance to British aggression at the North bridge in Salem, the resistance of the Worcester you-men to the Mandamus councillors, the struggle at Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and other is hardly a town in New England that is not the birthplace, or has not been the home, of some man or woman whose memory the whole country or perhaps all the world delights to honor.

A Joke on Lune

From the Indianapolis Journal. Miss Doty, the young hopeful of the family, had been ill for some time and when partially recovered her mamma placed her by the window. It was late in the afternoon and Doty spied the faint crescent of the moon is "Oh. mamma," she cried, "what a good joke on the moon. 'Tain't dark yet, ar

> It began at the top and has ever worked upward. The first made it has always led the advance. It constantly improves and is always the best. More than can be said of most things, but it is truthfully spoken of the Remington Standard Typewriter.